

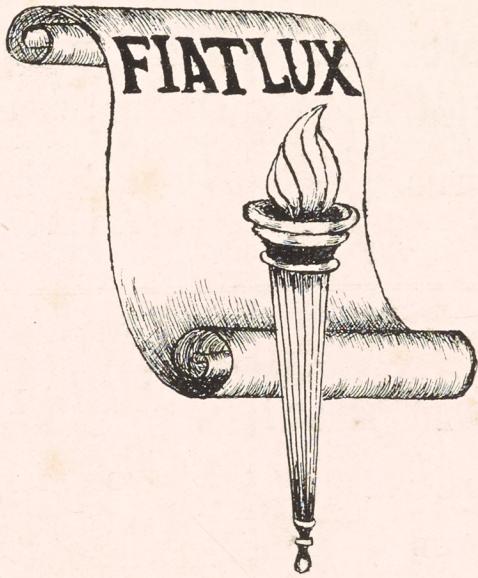
Norwood  
Collegiate Institute



YEAR BOOK  
1930 — 1931



# Norwood Collegiate Institute



YEAR BOOK  
1930 — 1931

*Meta Warren*

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Graduates of St. Boniface hospital were entertained Thursday evening by the nurses of the second year class, in the reception room of the nurses home. The tea tables were charmingly decorated with gold and blue streamers, centred with a silver rose bowl of yellow roses, irises and fern. Presiding at the tea tables were: Misses Mary Wilcox and Margaret Spooner. The graduating class was received by Misses H. Borgford and E. McMillan. During the evening Miss E. Green bestowed the best wishes of hope and success upon the graduating class. Miss Dorothy Spooner, president of the graduates, responded. Each member was the recipient of a favor. The tea table was presided over by Misses B. Bodie, H. Van and E. Green, assisted by Misses R. Toupin, V. Willit, M. Handlon, S. Middlecote, J. Dunn, E. Amerk, H. Borgford, E. McMillan, A. Bagby, C. Brunet.—Free Press.

# LANDINGS

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yet could outbluff an American. So I'll put it to you straight. I was the chap who put Copernicus Marshall ashore on Crab Island, which was what we called it for lack of a better name, since it was directly on the Tropic of Cancer, and the astrological sign of that is the Crab—a large circle with two smaller ones inside. You see now why I am interested?"

"I see!" Tommy answered. "Linda's uncle. A scientist who went to war with Dewey and never came back. Supposed according to the official records to have been lost in some expedition just after the Spanish American War. Yes, all the cards are on the table now. You're the man who put Coppy Marshall on Crab Island, and I'm

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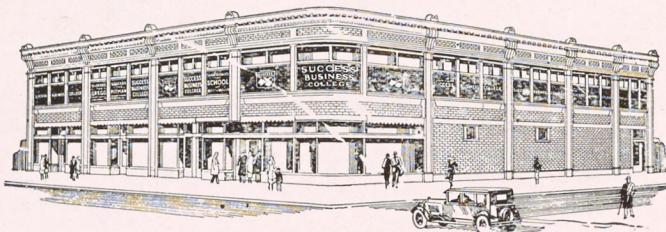
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Sports Editor	BARNARD HALSTEAD
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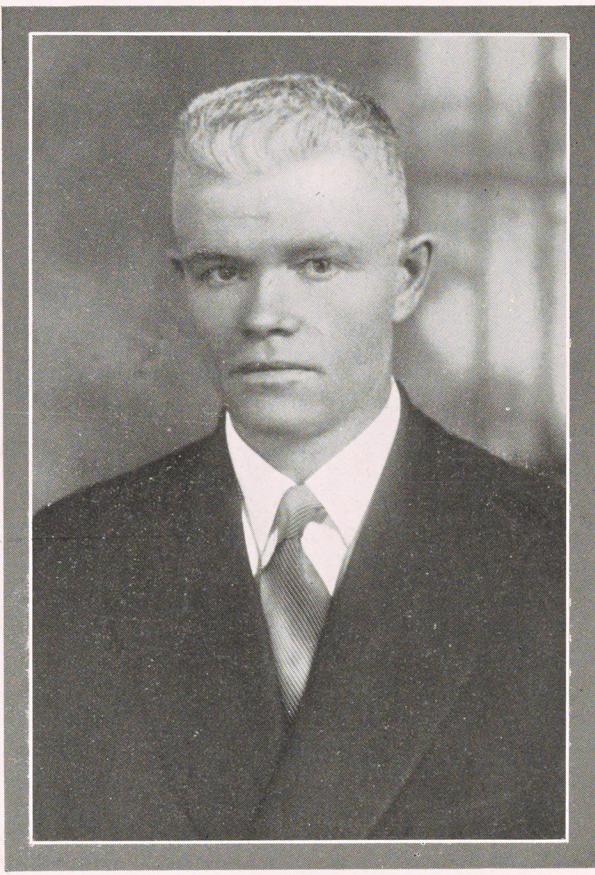
## N.C.I. YELL

Norwood Collegiate, purple and gold!  
What we have we're going to hold!  
What we want we're going to get!  
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N-O-R-W-O-O-D!

Norwood Collegiate!





W. G. RATHWELL,  
Principal

W. G. Rathwell

# THE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

There was a time in the history of Education when it was comparatively easy to state the duties of an educational institution such as a Collegiate. It existed as a building where ideas were imparted to the young. The students' duty was to accept the ideas on the authority of the text and chiefly by reason of the admonition of the teacher. To the degree that the student memorized rules and acquired content to that extent he was educated. He was told the "what" of subject matter, but he was not encouraged to seek the "why". The task of the teacher was easy but education was barren of results in so far as self expression on the part of the student was concerned.

It is not easy to state in summary form the functions of a modern Collegiate Institute. Education now stimulates enquiry and a search for truth. The emphasis has been shifted from the text to the student. It is true that we employ rules that summarize what is accepted as true, but no longer is the rule of itself glorified and no longer is it the aim and end of learning. In large measure education has ceased to supply a fund of knowledge. It emphasizes rather the value of the power to learn by research and analysis. There is a famous and primitive saying of Lessing's, that if Providence offered him the choice between the knowledge of all truth and the power to acquire the truth, he would reverently choose the second as a greater boon than the first. Undoubtedly Lessing spoke in advance of his day. But this surely is the attitude which it should be the aim and end of education to make easy and natural—to be open-minded, to struggle against preconceptions, to keep the avenues of intelligence free and unblocked, to welcome new truths when they have proved their title, despite the havoc they may make to old and cherished beliefs. These may sound like commonplace qualities well within everyone's reach, but in practice they are the rarest. Such a conception of a trained mind implies an active and virile mental life, equipped against fallacies and animated by the will to believe and to act, but open always to reason and the light of truth.

With the emphasis placed not upon a fund of knowledge, but upon the power to obtain knowledge, there has arisen the necessity for a varied programme in educational institutions. Life conditions must be created. And so there exists the laboratory where generally accepted principles are subjected to the test of experiment. The Manual Training Rooms take on a new significance, not in that they supply an opportunity to reduce science to an art, but rather in that they provide an avenue for knowledge through performance and thus create mental ability to acquire knowledge. All student activities which tend to promote self expression are educational and should be encouraged. Mention might be made of the educative value of athletics, debating clubs, literary societies, orchestral training, dramatics, and last but by no means least the Publication of a Collegiate Year Book.

W. G. RATHWELL.

## FOREWORD

Another year of school is drawing to a close, and it is again time to sum up in our year book the events of the past term. It's been a great term, after all, hasn't it? First of all, there was a grand field day, when our sportsmen were in their element. Then we had three dances (great achievement, and only brought about by hard labor on the part of the Social Convenor and her supporters in the Council!). Next came our play, in which our students acquitted themselves so well. A period of exciting elections followed, then comparative peace. There is only our picnic and graduation to come now, and we hope that they will turn out as well as they did last year, though we *would* prefer them minus the rain!

Everywhere there have been improvements and advancements, and we believe that our year book also has advanced. It has grown from twenty-two pages to its present size. There are more pictures in it this year. We thank all those who advertised in our paper for their support. We have received good support from many of the students, although many needed a great deal of urging before they accomplished anything. But we believe that the students as a whole are taking more interest in their paper, and we hope they will support it well next year. We wish the students of Grade Eleven, who are leaving our school, good luck, wherever they go and whatever they decide to do. We hope that the students who succeed them next year will carry on the work they have started. We would urge the students who will be in Grade Nine next year, to take an interest in school affairs, and support the paper. We offer our best wishes to the Council of next year, and hope they will carry on for the honor of the school. And especially do we extend our good wishes to our successor, Douglas Irwin. May next year's book be the best ever!

M. E. BAILEY.

## SCHOOL SPIRIT

There is perhaps no term more frequently used in connection with school than the term "School Spirit." We speak glibly of our "School Spirit"—we boast of it—but do we know what it means? Do we ever ask ourselves "What is this School Spirit—what does it mean—what does it involve?" Do we ever think seriously about it? I think not. In a vague way we think of it as connected in the main with sports. A school that supports its teams, that sends students to cheer at each game—that school has school spirit. But in reality, school spirit goes much farther than that. It involves every phase of our school life—class work, homework, examinations—as well as sports.

How can school spirit affect these various phases of school life?—we hear someone ask. Well, it has no direct effect, but nevertheless it has an effect. School spirit primarily means a desire to bring your alma mater to the fore—to give her fame; make her known among the great schools. Is that not so? Then can we not bring fame to our school through our scholastic work? If one school for several consecutive years wins the scholarships of the district that school is bound to be looked up to and admired. And what better means is there of developing scholastic ability than by paying attention in class, and by doing homework? School spirit should urge each student to do these things for the advancement of the school.

In examinations, also, school spirit plays a part. A student with school spirit will do his best on the exam, and above all, will do his own work. Cheating has no part in school spirit. School spirit should prompt everyone who is physically able, to take part in sports. It is not the weaklings in life who get on—it is those who are mentally and physically strong. They are the type of young people we want in our Collegiate—they are the best possible advertisement for it, the best possible way of making it known. And, as we said before, that is the main idea of school spirit.

So if you would make your Collegiate known and revered among other schools, develop it not only along sports lines, but along scholastic lines. For the whole idea of school life in the present day is built around "School Spirit."

M. E. BAILEY.

## OVERCROWDEDNESS IN OUR COLLEGIATE

If the question happened to come to us about the number of pupils there were in the Norwood Collegiate and of the accommodation for these persons, I am sure we would hesitate in our answer, for we could not really express the fact that there is ample room for the present number of students as this would be untrue (and we do not specialize in telling stories.) Unless something is done about this, we will be more abashed next year when faced by this question, for it is quite certain that the number of scholars who enter the Collegiate next year will be a great increase over previous years. Moreover, the Grade XI class of next year will be quite a bit larger and will probably have to be divided into two rooms. Consequently, we hear the question, "Where will we get the rooms?" . . . There is no answer.

It would be unreasonable to have classes in the corridors; or even in the cloakrooms, but, what is there to do? Besides, we have the public school to think of; how would those students have a clear passage if we did such things?

Ah! We have it! Why not build a new Collegiate? Leave the public school to utilize the halls as they wish (which is only right) and let the Collegiate have the CLASSROOMS coming to them!

C. J. KERBY

## CONGRATULATIONS TO:

Archie Cormie for winning the Merit Award Scholarship.

Godelieve Simeons for winning the first Isbister in District 7.

Stanley Brock for winning the Governor-General's gold medal for the highest aggregate for the first three years Arts and Science, University.

Vic Fisher and his rink for winning the Tribune Award in the Manitoba Junior Bonspeil.

Jack Stronach and his rink for winning the Dingwall Award in the Junior Bonspeil.

Bernice Wright, who received her B.A. from Manitoba Varsity last year, and her Normal this year.

Beatrice Witts, Jessie Williamson and Margaret Waterman, who graduated from St. Boniface School of Nursing this year.

Lillian Stubbs, who was married May 2nd to Charles Lindbergh.

Elsie McKay, who was married this year to Chris. Fisher.

Virginia Ragland, who won the Year Book story contest.

Kathleen Kolopenuk, who won the cover design contest.

## GRADE ELEVEN BIOGRAPHIES

*"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us  
To see ousrel's as ither's see us."*

EDNA BAILEY—Capable editor of our 1931 Year Book. Our haughty Mrs. Farrington-Foster, who delights in playing the rôle during school hours. Petite, cheerful and beaming, her appearance is always welcomed with an exclamation, "Hello, Mike" or "Ed". An all-round nice kid. Favorite pastime—being on time for school.

*"Do you know I am a woman?  
When I think, I must speak."*

BILLY BROCK—A golfer! And what a golfer!—what a slice! In the class room Willy is very quiet except at times when disturbed by his cell-mate, Jack Stronach. He shines in History with a yearly average of 96%. He comes each morning with all his homework done.

*"Knowledge itself is a power."*

FRED BROWNING—He just came to Norwood this year, but ask Isabel and Perry what they have to say about him. Fred has a passion for asking Algebra and Geometry questions which Mr. Donnelly has just explained. His chief amusement is falling asleep in the choir, which is so noticeable because of his red hair.

*"I will follow thee,  
To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty."*

MARGARET CORNER—Also a newcomer this year, but the boys stared at what St. Mary's Academy blew in. However, she is rapidly recovering from the effects of that institute. She plays at baseball and makes up part of the innocent by-standers at our Boys' Baseball games.

"One of Eve's family."

DOROTHY CUMMINGS—She makes good candy and if you don't believe it, ask Jack Stronach and Allan Davidson. Dee Dee hails from Dauphin and is often heard expressing the desire to return there. She adorns a front seat and rolls her big brown eyes at Mr. Donnelly and Mr. Rathwell during Algebra and language periods. She plays basket-ball and tennis extensively. Her sedate part as the stenographer in our school play is characteristic of her daily conduct. Yes—we all like you, Dee Dee.

"We cannot fight for love as men do.

We should be wooed, and were not made to woo."

ALLAN JNO. DAVIDSON—The language genius of Grade XI. Never fails to answer Mr. Rathwell's call for the Subjunctives and Passive Periphrastics, etc. As a sport, Allan shines among the best stars. As a curler, he's almost perfect (?), and as a pitcher in baseball he steers the N.C.I. team to victory, but the way he steers his car is nobody's business!

"The light that lies in woman's eyes  
It lies, it lies, it lies!"

NINA DEWEY—Nursing?—music?—music?—nursing? That's Nina's problem. We think she would make good at anything and wish her luck. An outstanding thing about her is the way she has proven the ancient law of the magnet, i.e., unlike things attract one another. Nina has always been a pal to Susan and there are no two girls more unlike.

"Silence in woman is like speed in man."

PETER DOWBENKO—The greatest musician of the times—he plays all instruments discovered up to this time. The answer to a maiden's prayer. He cares for all girls but is most susceptible to blondes. He has great difficulty with his English subjects, but intends to enter Dentistry when he has overcome these obstacles.

"A man of letters, manners, morals, parts."

MRS. HALL—A newcomer this term, and welcomed because of her ready and cheerful smile. She is quite keen on Chemistry and can usually be found in the Lab. early each morning doing an experiment. However, she does find difficulty with some Algebra problems, but with her strong will she will come through O.K.

"Thou think'st it folly to be wise too soon."

NORMAN HALL—Our Scotch secretary-treasurer! He is an all-round good sport and his scholastic ability leaves nothing to be desired. He is frequently seen discussing with Harold and Peter the possibilities of Communism in Canada or in the Collegiate.

"The fellow pecks up wit, as pigeons, peas,  
And utters it again when Jove doth please."

BARNARD HALSTEAD—The senior champion of the School's Field Day. "It's a matter of life and death!" He excels in Chemistry and Physics, but has difficulty with French. "Our dreat bid buddin' He-man's". Whenever there is a group of girls seen in the halls, towering above all is Barney's head and broad shoulders.

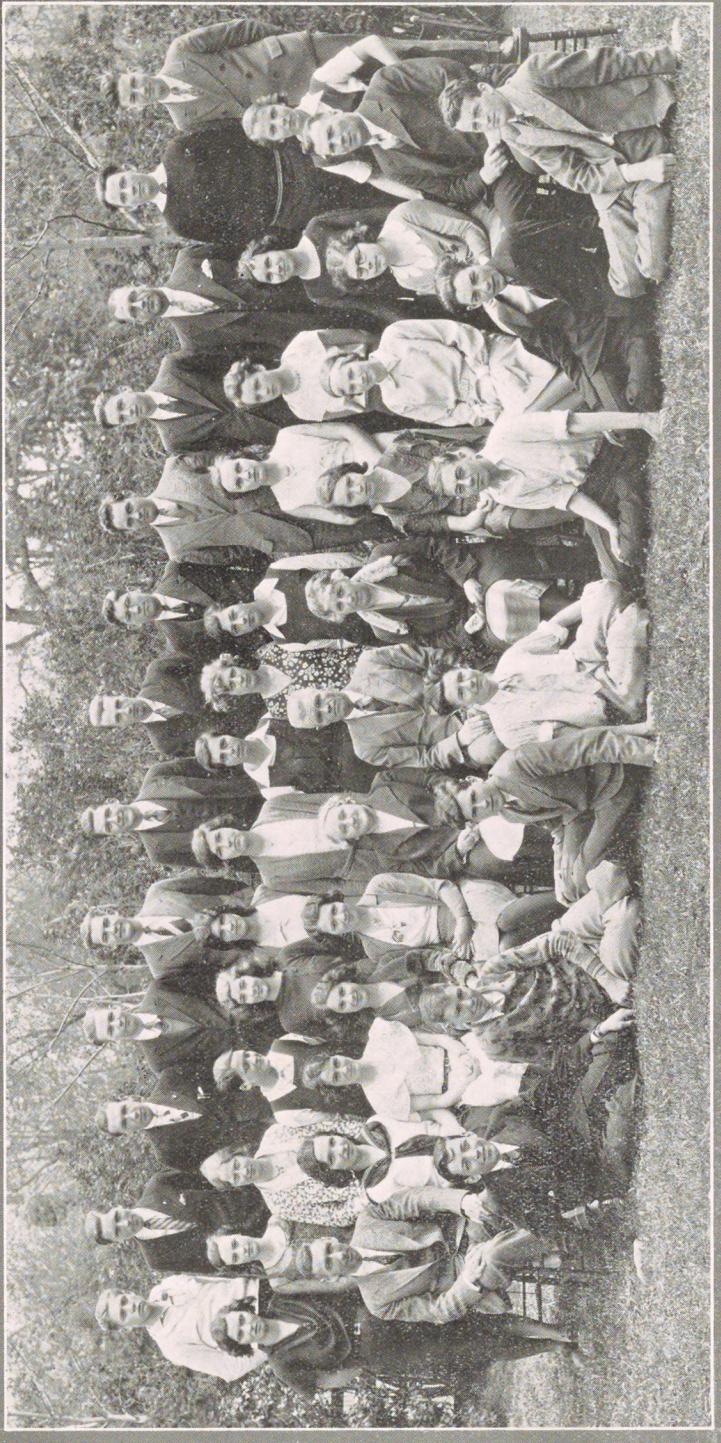
"The wooer who can flatter most  
Will bear away the belle."

DAVID HALSTEAD—The chairman of recent days. When he isn't talking to Margaret Corner he will usually be seen around Ruth's desk. He plays the piano, but that means only "La Paloma". The quiet boy of the back seat, but he has an extraordinary sense of humor. Our popular hero of the "Gold Bug", and, according to Mr. Rathwell, suffers from an inferiority complex, but his more intimate friends have failed to notice this. "Death Rides Here".

"The heights by great men reached and kept  
Were not attained by sudden flight."

GRETA HOWAT—Our winsome little heroine of the beautiful hair; of the dear funny little soft pink hands; and feet (?) Oh! Oh! The apple of Mr. Donnelly's eye, but no wonder, for she can do Algebra! And she can play basketball, too. Oh, yes, she's a blonde, and aspires to drive a car in the same way that many of our dashing youths of Grade XI do.

"She, by geometric scale,  
Could take the size of pots of ale;  
Resolve, by sines and tangents straight,  
If bread and butter wanted weight;  
And wisely tell what hour o' th' day  
The clock does strike, by algebra."



GRADE XI GRADUATING CLASS

BACK ROW—Lorne Russell, George McGowan, Alvin Williamson, Perry Noyell, Dave Halstead, Bernard Halstead, Louis Jacob, John Wilson, Harold Irwin, Allan Davidson, Peter Dovbenko, Fred Browning, Bob Robertson.

SECOND ROW—Doris Ridley, Jean Leslie, Althea Nelson, Meta Warren, Isabelle McLean, Olga Pearce, Tena Wilson, Nina Dewey, Etta Larruson, Vera Roberts, Lois Wright, Margaret Corner, Mrs. Hall, Susan McCourt.

SEATED—Mr. Donnelly, Ruth King, Dorothy Cummings, Virginia Ragland, Connie Morse, Miss Parkinson, Mr. Rathwell, Mrs. Bowman, Esther Moscovitch, Greta Howat, Edna Bailey, Mr. Simpson.

IN FRONT—Billy Brock, Bert Wilson, Jack Stronach, Lionel Moore, Sidney Say, Gorddon Lewis, Norman Hall.



HAROLD MALCOLM WISMER-IRWIN—De bestest nigger in all of Grade Eleben. He am so cute from his wool clean down to his shoes. When Mr. Donnelly asks for difficulties in Algebra and Geometry, Harold waves his "paw" and cries "W-a-a-a-a-l-l!". His greatest achievement was his success in the "Gold Bug", in his interpretation of the negro butler, "Jupiter".

"Sport that wrinkled care derides  
And Laughter holding both his sides."

LEWIS JACOB—The "tall boy" of Grade XI, unrivalled in height and size of shoe. Lewis is one of our good basketball players. He has the reputation of being one of the best-natured scholars in the Collegiate. His existence in the classroom may readily be termed by the one word, "satisfied". Besides basketball, Lewis lends his sportsmanship to most other games, such as curling, baseball, and throwing the shot. His one ambition is to get 100% in either Algebra or Latin.

"Let us then be up and doing  
With a heart for any fate,  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait."

KAE KERBY—Kae is just as nice as they said she was last year and perhaps even nicer for some Grade X student—We wonder who? She has been teased greatly for her "Yeth, Mamma", but just like the sweet, jolly girl she is, she takes it with a smile. Kae doesn't take all Grade XI subjects, and she is therefore frequently seen hurrying towards Grade X room, particularly X A.

"As merry as the day is long."

RUTH KING—Her portrayal of the very difficult role of Hagar in our school play, won her wreaths, "Laurel's and Hardy's", but don't let that remark mislead you, for Ruth is really very nice. She sits near the front. Dave is often seen in that vicinity also and we sometimes wonder if it is only to speak to Bob Robertson. Ruth's chief worry is her hair, and she envies anybody who has the least "kink" in their fair locks. But don't worry, Ruthie, dear, we're for you.

"Of all the arts, great music is the art  
To raise the soul above all earthly storms."

ETTA LARUSSON—Just one more blonde, and although defeated in the outstanding debate of the season, she is really one of our finest debaters. However, the force of her debating sometimes invades the class room. Her chums are "Big" Susan and "Little" Vera and Nina. Etta's scholastic ability has always been up to the mark and you never know just what she might offer in the finals.

"To talk without effort, is, after all, the greatest charm of talking."

JEAN LESLIE—She moans about her Algebra, but her friend Alvin always comes to her assistance in her darkest moments. She suffers greatly when there is a chalk-throwing contest, as the missiles that are thrown at Allan Jno. Davidson sometimes are not as accurate as they should have been.

"Oh, for she's a jolly good fellow!"

GORDON LEWIS—One of the very active of Grade XI. Gordon is another of the students who excel in French—he doesn't take it! He is the star junior athlete and it is probably due to him that Grade XI won the Class Championship for the Field Day. He is one of the curlers who aided Fisher in his successful quest for the Junior Bonspiel. Besides his sports, Gordon is very musically inclined.

"His limbs were cast in manly mold  
For hardy sports or contests bold."

ISABELLE MACLEAN—Many a happy hour is spent by this fair damsel in long and ardent conversation with Fred Browning. This usually results in an invitation from Mr. Simpson to continue the "confab" in the corridor. When Isabelle comes to school Mr. Simpson is well into the depths of Chemistry or Physics, and this usually results in a few hundred lines of History to write out. Wherever you find Lois, you usually can find Isabelle. They spend many a "prep" together in roars of laughter, over goodness knows what.

"There was a little girl  
And she had a little curl."

SUSAN McCOURT—A small girl with a big will of her own—dislikes to be called "infant". Susan really doesn't care much for Algebra, but most any day now we are expecting her to show Gertrude Ederle a thing or two about the noble art of swimming. One of Susan's greatest ambitions is to fly around in her own aeroplane.

"In small proportions we just beauties see,  
And in short measures life may perfect be."

GEORGE McGOWAN.—One of our chief photographers. Georgie has a few good pictures of our school and its inmates. George also drives a car and the occupants of such have spent many a wintry night pushing and lifting, to get the thing going again. He has attended school, more or less regularly, ever since his arrival from Saskatoon three years ago.

"Who trusts himself to woman or to waves  
Should never hazard what he fears to lose."

LIONEL MOORE—A new-comer from our neighbor Provencher, and we wonder if all they are taught there is to be constantly on the move. For we never know just where Lionel will be sitting, and this annoys Mr. Donnelly greatly when marking the roll. He's another one of the boys who delights in mixing up the most explosive chemicals in the lab.

"A merrier man I never spent  
An hour's talk withal."

CONNIE MORSE—The worthy President of our far-famed Collegiate. She excels in all subjects, and her favorite pastime is getting a mere 100% in Geometry, one of the subjects she claims to know nothing about. She is an all-round good sport, and sure can hit a baseball. She has lovely auburn (red) hair, and other than Fred Browning is the only species of this kind in our class.

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

VERA MILLIDGE—Vera, our blondest blonde, is another of our shy maidens. She is quiet and industrious and never fails to have a translation ready for French Authors. Vera is fond of art and spends a good deal of time at drawing. Vera left before the term ended but we are really sorry she left so soon. Still, we are sure Danny Mac will appreciate our friend Vera.

"Flowing hair of golden hue,  
Rosy cheeks and eyes of blue."

ESTHER MOSCOVITCH—She is Right-Honorable President of the Graduating Class and one of the beautiful damsels of Grade XI. She has been quite successful in reforming our classroom pest—no other than Bert Wilson. Although the youngest of the class, she takes a back seat to no one. In social activities, we ask you, "Can she entertain?"—Oh! Oh! In school she is another of the all-round pupils. On leaving school she hopes to study medicine. Good luck, Esther.

"Deeper, deeper, let us toil  
Into the mines of knowledge."

ALTHEA NELSON—Althea is going to be a cheerful addition to some hospital staff in the near future. Small and blonde, she is a good little sport—always ready to laugh—even when the joke's on herself. She is often found chatting merrily away with Lois, although one would imagine her to be entirely innocent of such harmless entertainment.

"Her modest looks a cottage might adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

OLGA PEARCE—A tall dark miss, always ready for fun—that's Olga. Her unfailing good nature has won her some firm friends in Grade XI. Olga is a steady worker, and we wish her every success as she goes through life.

"True as the dial to the sun."

PERRY NORVELL—As mentioned farther down, he works diligently in school for Uncle Sam. He and George, although good friends, argue quite a bit, and with a few words from Mrs. Hall, this usually results in a "Political Deadlock", to be broken by the "Macdonald-Brown Coalition". Yes, Perry dotes on history. He curls, a la mode, and plays basketball really well.

"He is complete in feature and in mind,  
With all good grace, to grace a gentleman."

VIRGINIA RAGLAND—She and Perry are the cause of many an argument re the U.S.A. She plays real basketball and delights in pushing a ball over a net with a racket. Snooky loves to argue with anybody, particularly with Mr. Rathwell about Latin and Constitutional Amendments. Her favorite pastime is riding around, especially in rumble seats.

"In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill,  
For even though vanquished, he could argue still."

DORIS RIDLEY—She was only a little innocent country girl, but—Oh! Oh! Her favorite pastime is leaning on Snooky's desk, much to the dismay of Mr. Donnelly. When Bert and Lorne get going, it's too bad for Doris, for it seems that she is a little ticklish.

"Somewhat of goodness shining true,  
From sun and spirit shining thru'."

VERA ROBERTS—We are glad the immigration laws are not too harsh for Americans entering Canada, or we should have had to forego the pleasure of meeting Vera, whose shy smile and gracious charm have completely won our hearts. Vera intends to enter University, but meanwhile she is making a little art gallery all her own.

"The quiet mind is richer than the crown."

BOB ROBERTSON—Our brilliant mathematician; to get 100% in Algebra or Geometry is a mere trifle for him. But don't think that he's dumb in other subjects; not our freckly little Bob. He's a great help in the 70th Boy Scout Troop, as well as to our class. Sometimes the girls are tempted to give Bob a bobby-pin, because his hair has the very bad habit of falling over his eyes in the midst of a most troublesome Algebra problem.

"He is a soldier, fit to stand by Caesar  
And give direction."

LORNE RUSSELL—Another of the humorists of Grade XI, an example of which was the incident of the balloons last fall. This will live in the minds of many a Grade XI student. Does he swing a mean hockey stick? Well, ask the Elmwood Maple Leafs. We can forgive him for many things, but Mamma-ing Edna Bailey is really too much for us. He curls and plays baseball, and but for an occasional kink in the knee, he is a budding athlete.

"Tomorrow comes, and where are we?  
Then let us live today."

SIDNEY SAY—Each morning, noon, and night, Sid. may be seen accompanying une petite demoiselle from Grade IX-C to and from school. He excels in Physics, especially electricity, but annoys Mr. Simpson by changing his seat so often. When not with his little girl friend he is usually seen with his "side-kick", John Wilson.

"An idle life is the life for me,  
Idleness spiced with philosophy."

JOHN ROBERT ALEXANDER STRONACH—One of our happy little remembrances of Grade XI. The skip of one of our best curling teams. Sarcastic?—No! Frank?—M-m-m-m-m! His highest ambition is to be an aviator, but we're afraid he'll remain on terra firma. Jack creates many a thrilling scene for the girls when eating yeast. He's collegiate! (see his socks). Rah! Rah! Rah!

"Tho' modest, on his unembarrassed brow,  
Nature had written—Gentleman!"

META WARREN—Meta, who arrived at the Collegiate only this year from Lundar, is one of the few shy girls in Grade XI. She is an industrious student and pays welcome visits to Grade X-A for Maths., Chemistry, and History. Meta is also an ardent baseball fan, but whatever she may be doing, there is always the same glad smile for everyone.

"You love the roses—so do I."

ALVIN WILLIAMSON—French is Alvin's strongest subject, incidentally, he never took it. He, like Harold and Fred, has a weakness for Algebra and Geometry. Whether Mr. Donnelly is looking for an answer or not, Alvin always has one. Alvin is an experienced business man, as he has been a meat-slinger for Eaton's for the past two years. Keep at it, Alvin.

"A lion among the ladies is a terrible thing."

BERTRAM HENRY JOHN WILSON—Spends most of his time looking at Dorothy and Esther, and whether these looks mean anything or not we are not very sure. He leads the class in humor and always has some bright remark to return to the teachers. The troublesome person of the N.W. corner of the room, but never-the-less liked by all. As a curler he ranks among the skips.

"I am; how little more I know!"

JOHN WILSON—He wears glasses, which serve as a protection for stray missiles. He, in company with several other boys, particularly Sid Say, delights in mussing up the Science Room, and playing with chemicals. However, this does not hinder his mischievous tendencies. We're not sure what line John intends to follow up—when he grows up!

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

TENA WILSON—Hails from King George School. Tena is one of the very, very quiet but diligent students of the room. In this respect she and her companion, Althea Nelson, are somewhat similar. Whatever Tena intends to take up when she leaves the Collegiate, we feel certain she will succeed. We surely wish her luck—Go to it, Tena!

"Some people are more nice than wise."

LOIS WRIGHT—Last, but not least. And what a hot number to wind up with! As our Social Convener, she has provided the school with many an enjoyable entertainment. Lois can sing for she is often heard humming or singing some popular song, which sometimes, we fear, annoys Miss McColl.

"Thou art a woman

And that is saying the best and worst of thee."

## BIOGRAPHIES OF TEN C.

NELLIE MELIA.—Has done quite a bit of sailing around but finally dropped her anchor in the N. C. I. Nellie may be heard during Miss McColl's periods—talking to Pearl, who sits behind her. Is she a blonde? Well, of course!

PEARL SEXSMITH.—Comes from Daniel Mac. but she's none the worse for that. Pearl started late in the year and has been late ever since. When not discussing new modes in hairdressing this young lady may be seen industriously translating French or pondering over the reason for using downward R in a particular word. Can Pearl render first-aid to burns? Well, I should say so! (See Kay.)

GERTRUDE DUNBAR.—Or just plain Gertie, is our baseball and ping-pong star. We are told that she is also good at solitaire and necking. Oh, Gertie! She is also that type which is preferred by Gentlemen. Gertrude has one big interest in life but we're not telling what, except that it begins with T.

**AMELIA WAYWOOD.**—Sits in front of Gertrude Dunbar. She works hard eating peanuts and disturbing Gertie. Amelia upholds the old saying that "good things come in small quantities", for she is only 4 ft. 9 ins. She is Mrs. Bowman's right-hand man in the shorthand class. Her one bad habit, if it may be called so, is sneezing at the wrong time, and her growing ambition is to be as tall as Jack Gordon.

**LILLIAN EVANS.**—Hails from St. Vital but we'll excuse her for that. Some day we shall expect to see this little girl's name in the headlines for having swum the Atlantic Ocean. Lillian's favorite subjects are: Shorthand, History and also Jack. She believes in exercising, especially her jaws.

**NORMA SIMPSON.**—About 5 ft. 3 ins. tall with blonde hair which we have heard is naturally curly. Her second name is Corene but that isn't her fault. Among the things she likes are baseball, Jack, history, and composition. She has the only reliable alarm clock in the room.

**ELSIE HYND**—She is one of the sure fine stenographers in 10C. She sits in the back seat and is always discussing last night's romantic adventures with some youthful Romeo to Olga Weber. She came from Machray School.

**ERIC SPEARMAN.**—Is the "Rah, Rah Boy" of the Commercials. He hails from King George but since entering the Collegiate has become more civilized. Eric, being ambitious, wishes to go to Grade 11, so industriously ponders over Geometry and French. He and Elmer are our class cartoonists. Eric's writing is improving both in quality and quantity. (Ask Miss McColl.)

**MARION DYKES.**—One of our most industrious pupils. Marion had the misfortune to sprain her knee a few days before one of our sets of exams. Lucky girl, Marion! She is one of our great athletes. No one can come up to her curves both in baseball and otherwise. Marion sits at the back of the room and is often seen having a conversation with Simon.

**JUNE EDGAR.**—Came to us from Kelvin this term. Have you noticed that quite a few Kelvin students land in N.C.I.? She is a cheery little miss who has one ambition, to lose 15 lbs. and to develop legs like Marlyn Miller. All power to you, June! Her hobbies are drawing, and writing limericks. We hope that she will bloom along these lines at some future date.

**ALEX. McGREGOR.**—Our fun-loving Scotchman who sits right in the front seat and is such a good boy. Alex. is the brains of the class, obtaining first place in the exams. He excels not only in his studies but in athletics as well. He has speed in shorthand and is our very best typist (?).

**PEARL JACOB**—Is one of our jolly girls who sits at the back of the room keeping everybody in laughter. Maybe that is why Mr. Simpson and she sometimes disagree. Pearl is usually seen talking to Josephine and we believe her weaknesses are shorthand and "Bill". (Is that nice?)

**ELSIE JUDGE.**—Is a brown-eyed brunette of pure Tache extraction. The things which this young lady is fond of are shorthand, literature and gum. Of the three we have reason to believe that she much prefers the latter. She has a good sense of humor and when not entertaining her classmates with something funny is a most industrious worker.

**KAY GRAY.**—5 ft. 2, eyes of blue, that's Kay! She is another of the Tacheites which probably explains why she's not so dumb. Her favorite sport is skating (possibly because of her company). The subjects in which she is most interested are composition and bookkeeping. Pearl Sexsmith generally brings all her troubles to Kay and then everything's all right once more. We all hope she will succeed in the business world. A brunette? Of course!

**PHYLLIS BEACH.**—Our dark-eyed brunette. The little girl who sits so quietly (?) absorbing knowledge and chewing gum. She is our Yo-Yo champion. Miss McColl seems to get some pleasure out of calling her name in history and literature periods. She is the life of Grade 10C and sure does like comfort.

**OLGA WEBER.**—Our blonde hair blue-eyed beauty of Grade 10C. She will surely have to have an operation on her tongue as she talks so much to Elsie Hynd. She is an expert musician and her favorite subjects are typing and shorthand.

**BETTY BLAND.**—Is one of our slim brunettes. Her chief ambition is to gain a few pounds. She has a queer little giggle which sounds as if it hurt somewhere. Betty is quite a sensation in shorthand. Ask her how she likes typing.

**ELMER DARVILL.**—Our great cartoonist! Makes up one-third of the boys in 10C. If Elmer is not in his own seat we can find him sitting either in front of or behind Norma, engaged in a deep conversation. We often wonder what it is about, so do the teachers.

**JOSEPHINE RANDALL.**—Jo is one of the five brown-eyed maidens of 10C. In fact these big brown eyes act as a danger signal for many an innocent young man. Her favorite subjects are history, shorthand and "Bob". She is one of the few girls blessed with the gift of dancing. Can she shake a hoof? Oh boy!

GRADE X C GRADUATING CLASS

STANDING—Phyllis Beach, Amelia Waywood, Nellie Melia, Olga Weber, Norma Simpson, Gertrude Dunbar, Pearl Jacob, Josephine Randall, Marion Dykes,

June Edgar, Elsie Hynd.

SEATED—Mr. Donnelly, Kae Gray, Elsie Judge, Mrs. Bowman, Mr. Rathwell, Miss Parkinson, Betty Bland, Lillian Evans, Mr. Simpson.

IN FRONT—Elmer Darvill, Eric Spearman, Alex McGregor.





# PRIZE STORY

## IT SOMETIMES HAPPENS

(By Virginia Ragland)

Mrs. Churchill looked up from her cooking as her son and heir entered the room.  
"Well, Johnnie, are you glad to be going back to school?"

"I don't know, exactly. It will be fun to see the gang, again, but I can't seem to see myself slaving over Latin and Algebra. Say, Mother, you haven't any cash on hand that you don't need, have you? It took nearly all my allowance to get Punch fixed; and I want to take Molly to the dance."

"Are you sure you ought to go to the dance after being ill so long? I don't want you home another month, you know. It's too hard to get along with you when you aren't allowed to see anyone else. Will this be enough money? You'd better hurry or you'll be late for your class."

Johnnie accepted the proffered bill, and raced out of the house, leaping gaily into Punch, a red and yellow roadster parked by the curb. As he slipped the gear neatly into second, a piercing whistle split the silence, and he drew up beside a flying figure.

"Hullo, Chipps. Climb in."

"Hullo," responded Chipps, placing himself comfortably over the greatest amount of space possible. "How you feeling?"

"Oh, not so bad."

"Have you seen Molly lately?"

"You are the first person I've seen, outside of my people, for a month. But I'm going to ask her to go to the dance with me."

"I don't guess there's much use in your asking her. She's probably going with Don Randolph. He only moved here a couple of weeks ago, and the girls are all running after him. But he took Molly out a lot last week. By the way, have you heard about the new play the Collegiate is putting on? They picked the girls yesterday. Molly is to play the lead. They are deciding on the boys today. Don Randolph is to try for the hero. Will you take the test?"

"Maybe. I have to tear, now—have an extra class this morning. See you soon," answered Johnnie, as he abandoned Punch.

He raced through the building, a puzzled frown on his face. What if Molly should go to the dance with this new boy? He was probably a dull thud, anyhow. Johnnie had reached this stage of introspection when he encountered a strange boy in the corridor. The stranger had been standing in an archway, but, unfortunately, since Johnnie had run headlong into him, he finished by sprawling on the floor. Johnnie caught sight of a scowling face overtopped by a mass of curly black hair. He opened his mouth to apologize, but was interrupted by a girlish figure which appeared in the doorway. Her flaming hair curled gaily above an habitually cheerful face whose cheerfulness was, at the moment, less obvious than surprise.

"Why, Don!" she exclaimed. "Whatever has happened?" The she caught sight of Johnnie, who stood back, an embarrassed flush mantling his face. "How dare you fight in the corridors, John Churchill? I should think you'd know better than to hit a boy you don't even know! For heaven's sake, stop standing there gaping and go away!"

"But, Molly—"Johnnie began, when the other boy, rising from his undignified position, said, "Don't you know when you're not wanted? Miss Hanbrook asked you to go away. Haven't you enough manners to do so?"

Bewildered, Johnnie turned to Molly. She tossed her head in obvious dismissal. He turned on his heel and continued up the corridor, seething inwardly. He remembered that Molly had called the stranger "Don". So that was his rival for the role of hero! Even after Johnnie had turned in at a classroom and established himself at a desk, he continued to ponder over his problem. Why did girls always jump to conclusions? And what could she see in Don, anyhow? Curly hair, Johnnie thought—probably couldn't even play football. But girls didn't think of things like that; all they wanted was someone who could dance and was handsome enough to make other girls jealous. Johnnie entered deeply into his conception of the psychology of girls' minds and their peculiarities.

Meanwhile, the professor's eye had roved more than once in his direction. He was pleased to see at least one pupil interested in the theorem being propounded. Accordingly, he requested the boy to repeat a formula. Johnnie in no way acknowledged that his name had been called. The professor was somewhat short-tempered, and, after repeating Johnnie's name three times, hurled his book on the desk with a slam that woke up half the class.

"John Churchill," he demanded, "would you mind telling me what you know about the lecture I gave this morning?"

Johnnie arose indignantly. As if he didn't have enough on his mind without the professor jumping down his throat! He was saved from admitting his lack of knowledge on the subject by the gong, which announced the close of the period. With relief, he gathered his books together and left the room. The coming period was to be devoted to the choice of the male characters for the play. Johnnie had a decided bend for acting, and his appearance and voice were of great value on the stage. Accordingly, he directed his footsteps toward the Auditorium, determined to be chosen to play the part of hero.

When he reached the room, he found Don Randolph there ahead of him. The boy was standing on the stage, prepared to take his test. As Johnnie listened, he was forced to admit that the new boy was very good. When Johnnie's turn arrived, he outdid himself in his attempts at drama. He was the last on the list, and, after he had finished, the authorities collected in a small group to discuss possibilities. In a few minutes they announced that the role of hero was to be played by John Churchill, with Don Randolph as understudy. John left the room, happy, and encountered Molly in the corridor. He was so enthusiastic over his success that he forgot about the morning's episode.

"Will you come to the dance with me, tonight, Molly?" he asked.

She glared at him, then demanded, "How dare you speak to me after the way you acted this morning? I wouldn't consider going to the dance with you, even if I weren't going with Don, thank you. And another thing that might interest you is the fact that there is nothing I could hate more than playing the lead opposite to you. If you had any manners at all, you would have left it to Don. He at least behaves like a gentleman."

John was speechless at this outburst, and wandered around for the rest of the day in a state of abject misery. Insofar as he could see, he had done nothing to deserve such treatment. Molly had always had a temper to match her hair, but this was the first time that he had been the cause of her anger. He was undecided as to whether or not he would attend the dance, and it was not until 9.30 that he made up his mind to drop in on it. He entered the hall about 11 o'clock, and immediately caught sight of Molly, surrounded by boys, and laughing happily. But he could not see Don. For some time, he danced with girls he had known for years, who always expected to dance with him. At a little after eleven-thirty, he noticed Don approaching Molly. Something in the boy's manner of walking attracted Johnnie's attention. His walk was unsteady, and he seemed to push unnecessarily against the dancing couples. Johnnie started forward, but he was only halfway across the hall when he saw Don catch Molly's wrist, and heard him shout:

"Tryin' ta make a fool uv me, huh? Well, ya can't! An' whatsh more—" But he got no further, for Johnnie had covered the remainder of the distance and, through the medium of his coat-collar, propelled him from the room, and from the building. Chipp斯 had followed him off the floor, and offered to escort the erring lad home. Johnnie consented and was conscious of a thrill of pride as he stood on the wide verandah of the clubhouse. Perhaps that would show Molly that new boys cannot be expected to live up to the traditions accepted by pupils of their Collegiate. Not, at least, new boys with curly black hair, who fascinate all the feminine students. Suddenly a timid hand was placed on his arm, and a voice whispered, "I'm terribly sorry about what I said, Johnnie. Will you forgive me, ever?"

Johnnie turned to her with a smile, "Forgive you? I'm the one to apologize! If I hadn't been so clumsy, nothing would have happened."

"Then," she murmured, "will you please take me home, Johnnie? And you know, don't you, that I am really glad you are to play the lead?"

FINIS

## SOCIAL

The opening dance of the term was held October 10th in the gym which was colorfully decorated with flowered branches and clusters of bright balloons. The music was supplied by Jack Davidson's "High Hatters".

All the grades were well represented, and the number of dancers was doubled by invited guests. The crowd was so large that several latecomers were turned away.

During the evening, we noticed a rush to a certain corner, and, on further investigations, discovered that punch was being served there. This proved to be a life-saver to many thirsty students.

Intermission was occupied in presenting awards to those who had taken places in the Athletic Meet. The presentations were made by Edna Bailey, Marcella Martin, and Peggy Joel, assisted by Ted Cormode and members of the staff. The evening was packed with fun, and everyone was sorry to see it close at twelve o'clock.

Congratulations are due to our Social Convener, Lois Wright, and her committee, who worked hard to make the dance the success it was.

## THE CHRISTMAS DANCE

The Christmas Dance, held December 22nd, was one of great enjoyment to all those who attended it. We were rather surprised to see that the perennial stag-line, for years proudly pointed out as one of Norwood's leading sights, failed in the main, to make an appearance. Music was provided by "The Revellers", who lived up to their name, giving the dancers an outstandingly good time to remember.

It was with hearty objections that the latter left the school at twelve o'clock.

## THE CLOSING DANCE

The closing dance was held in King George V School on the evening of Monday, May 4th. The Auditorium was charmingly decorated with red and white streamers, tastefully arranged. The decorations were supervised by Miss Lois Wright. Music was provided by "Jack's Red Jacks."

The crowd was not so large as it would have been had the weather been less slushy, but those who braved the storm had one of the best times they ever had. And what a Social One-Step!

The only complaint we have to offer is that the dance finished too early. We think that next year's Council should pass a constitutional amendment to the effect that dances held any evening other than Saturday should not be concluded till twelve-thirty. What do you say?

## MISCELLANEOUS

On Friday, January 16th, the Girls Rules Basketball Team played the girls from Rupertsland at King George V school. After the game the team entertained the visitors in the teachers' room.

Mrs. J. P. MacArthur received, and Mrs. W. G. Rathwell poured tea. After refreshments, the girls danced in the Auditorium. The team is very grateful to the ladies who assisted, and to Mr. Tinkler, whose kind co-operation was an important factor in the success of the entertainment.

V. RAGLAND.

## SPORT SPLASHES

During the last year, sports of Norwood Collegiate made rapid strides forward. School Spirit has reached a new peak, and the honor and name of the Collegiate has been spread and recognized in larger Sport circles than ever before. Great credit is due to Mr. Simpson, who organized most of our sports, and to Ted Cormode, president of the Athletic Committee, for time and effort spent for our benefit. Campbell Cormode has been chosen as our next Athletic President, and we readily predict an even greater future for Norwood Collegiate athletics.

## FIELD DAY

Our Field Day, timely placed in the early Fall, started the Sports year moving at N.C.I. October 3rd was the date set, and for the month preceding, excitement reigned high. Intensive training schedules were entered into by those who hoped to establish Collegiate records, or what-not. Mr. Kirkpatrick of the "Y", kindly gave us some technical points in preparation for the Big Day.

Participants were only allowed to enter five events each; and as a result, some very fine marks were set, in many outstanding events. October 3rd was a gala day for Mr. Simpson and Ted Cormode, who organized the events; "Kirk" acted as official starter, and Mr. Donnelly as official timer.

Grade XI took the Class Championship with 59 points, while Grade IX B came second with 47 points, and Grade X B third. The individual championship pennants went to:

Marguerite Grant, Girls Junior—13 points.

Gordon Lewis, Boys Junior—14 points.

Gertrude Nichols, Girls Senior—12 points.

Barnard Halstead, Boys Senior—12 points.

The highest possible number of individual points was 15.

Outstanding events of the day were: Girls Ball throw, by Gertrude Nichols, 157 feet 3 inches; 8 lb. Shot Put, George Cohn, 39 feet. In the 100 yard dash, Bill White raced in with 11 4-5 seconds. Lorne Cummings stood head and shoulders above his competitor in the Junior Pole Vaulting.

## BASEBALL

In the fall and spring seasons, we were fortunate enough to secure a short recess period in both morning and afternoon. This period was utilized to the full by having organized Baseball schedules for both boys and girls.

The boys formed some six teams, which had played some fifty-five games by the end of May. George Cohn's team was leading with ten wins, followed by Jack Greenway's with seven wins, and Ted Cormode's with six.

The girls schedule, with four teams, found playing conditions unfavorable in the fall, but in the spring, about 60 players participated.

A Suburban Collegiate Baseball league was organized this spring, with four other Collegiates. The schedule calls for four games for each team, and will finish in June. The girls lost their first game, against East Kildonan, with an 8-6 score, but we firmly believe that, from the way the team is shaping now, we have an excellent chance of winning the remainder.

The boys' team in the Suburban League took an easy first game with a 19-13 score. Practice, coupled with inborn inspiration to do great things for our school is inspiring this team to great ends.

The boys are having a very tough tussle to put one over on that dark St. Boniface Collegiate, Provencher, but once in a while they manage to hold the upper hand.

A junior boys' team has been entered into the Elmwood Rotary League, which started play the week of May 18th, and finishes before the 1st of July. This league involves about ten games for the Collegiate. We have strong hopes of bringing the Success Business College Trophy to our school.

After much deliberation, it was decided to enter a team of girls into the Winnipeg Girls' Intermediate Soft-Ball League, which began play on May 21st. This team is open to Norwood girls who qualify, but comprises practically all Collegiate girls. This will certainly prove to be exciting from the Collegiate point-of-view, as eight of the eighteen games are to be played on home grounds. The Collegiate has the honor of being the first to enter a team from Norwood in the City Baseball League, and we hope sincerely to make our mark in this venture.

## BASKETBALL

### Boys—

Because of very unfavorable playing conditions, Boys Basketball didn't have a very good showing last season. Six teams managed to get a few games with one another, and Alex. McGregor held his team to the top, until play was discontinued. A few games were played by an All-Star Collegiate team, which won the majority of their battles against rival Collegiates.

### Girls—

A group of girls desiring to play Boys rules games formed four teams, which were deadlocked for first place when their play was discontinued under the same conditions as the Boys.

Another four teams of girls played the more effeminate basketball under Girl's Rules. This series was far more successful, and thirty-five games were played. The teams of Dot. Cummings, V. Ragland, and E. Dangerfield played three final games, resulting in two wins for Virginia's team and one for Dorothy's.

On January 16th a chosen team of girls playing Girl's Rules went down before the Rupertsland Girl's team, in a friendly game played in Norwood. Virginia Ragland was captain of the N.C.I. team, which played a very good style of the modest Girl's Rules Basketball.

One of the best and most actively exciting sports of the winter season was the participation of our star girls Cageball players in the Winnipeg Girls Basketball Junior B division series. A team, of which Peggy Joel was captain, consisting entirely of N.C.I. students and ex-Collegians, almost succeeded in bringing crowning victory to the Collegiate. Only one game was lost during the schedule, but unfortunately they fell in the semi-finals, before the supreme onslaught of the Travis team, now City champions, losing by only 2 points in a two-game series. The support given this team, especially when playing away from home, is worthy of consideration, for it collected and magnified our school spirit greatly.

## CURLING

The Collegiate Curling Club had another very successful year. Mr. Donnelly was chosen president, while Barnard Halstead and Gordon Lewis filled the positions of vice-president and secretary-treasurer respectively. We were fortunate enough to have our ice accommodation at the Heather Rink increased over that of the preceding year, and 12 rinks were able to compete in a schedule which was very active all winter. Mr. Donnelly, Mr. Rathwell, Mr. Simpson, Stronach, Wilson, Lewis, D. Halstead, Jacob, Davidson, Hall, Cormode and Fisher filled positions as skips. Mr. Rathwell piloted his rink to victory with only one loss during the whole schedule, with Stronach's rink only one game behind.

In the annals of 1930-31 Curling, we report another great victory for the N.C.I. Twelve of our curlers banded together in three rinks under Fisher, Stronach and Jacob, and entered the Manitoba Junior Bonspiel, with heavy competition from 40 other rinks. The skill and experience of our players had ample chance to shine in this venture, and Vic. Fisher's rink managed to win the Manitoba Junior Curlers' major honors. This rink was composed of Fisher, Lewis, Carson and Howden. Stronach led his mates to win the Dingwall trophy in the Consolation event. Jacob, the third skip of this famous trio, was forced to give way to Stronach in the Consolation event.

## HOCKEY

Owing to lack of local ice, hockey activities were greatly hampered this year. However, several games were played at the Stadium Rink by a group of All-Star Collegiate players. The scores of the games we played show that we have plenty of ability for this line of sport.

## BOXING

With the aid of Mr. Kirkpatrick, and using the school gym, a boxing bout was successfully run off. Fifteen would-be boxers entered the lists and showed real talent in the ring. Bill White has yet to scrap J. Greenway for Middleweight Championship, and the school champion will be announced when the winner of these two meets D. Milward.

## TENNIS

This is the newest sport to which the Collegians have turned their interest. Credit is due to Harold Irwin for the effort that he expounded to have tennis recognized by the school. A Collegiate Tennis Club was organized, with Barnard Halstead as president, and Harold Irwin as secretary-treasurer. A schedule is now in force, playing before and after school. The number of school lates indicates the growing popularity of this sport. Nevertheless, we hope that tennis will be a permanent fixture to our athletic programme.

B. HALSTEAD.

## BOXING

It's the touch of nature and art combined  
Which appeals to sportsmen of every kind;  
And there's nothing a healthy school-boy loves  
Like a brisk set-to with the boxing gloves!

You learn a lot when you start to train;  
To use your fists and your feet and brain;  
To take hard knocks, and to give 'em too,  
And to keep your temper whatever you do!

Now foot-work plays an important part,  
So work away till you're swift and smart;  
It's apt to make your opponent stare  
When he jabs for your nose—and it isn't there!

You'll find in boxing one Golden Rule:  
Whatever happens, you must keep cool;  
Never get riled with the other chap;  
Remember, it's only a friendly scrap!

It's largely a matter of give and take;  
You play the game for the game's own sake;  
Winning or losing in sporting style;  
It's playing "The Game" makes the game worth while.

Submitted by W. McSparron.

Bob Robertson

Lionel Moore  
AUTOGRAPHS

John W. Thorburn

Zena Wilson

G. Fred Bremer

Doris Ridley

Beverly Allard

W. Marshall

David R. Strelakoff

Olga Pearce.

H. G. Simpson

Jean Leslie

Agnes Anderson

Claire Lucas

Ruth Briggs

Suzanne

Mena Dewey

Erma Hunter

Leighani

Susan McCullough

Ruth Fulmar

Kathy

Perry

Jean MacLean

Kathy

Pat Glover

Hazel Harris

Kathy

asty

Vera Roberts

Kathy

Jack Stronach

Darlene MacLean

Kathleen Brock

Harold M. Wismer - Druwan

Deva Mulloway

Kathy

Norman J. Hall

opps of good

Mary

Edna Bailey

good

Ethel Mosconter

Madge Walker

Abdouwally



#### N.C.I. DRAMATIC SOCIETY

STANDING—Arthur Bowes, Dorothy Cummings, Lorne Russell, Ruth King, George Cohn, Edna Bailey, Mr. Donnelly (president), Nina Dewey, Jack Adie.  
SEATED—Ted Cormode, Kae Kerby, Harold Irwin, Greta Howat, Mr. Chafe (director), Dave Halstead, Virginia Ragland, Jack Stronach, Barnard Halstead.  
IN FRONT—Vic Boyd, Leonard Winder, Allin Parker, Johnny Godolphin.

#### DRAMATICS

The Collegiate this year attempted something entirely foreign to its previous activities. First, Mr. Rathwell and Mr. Donnelly spent many anxious hours perusing the list of Collegiate enrolments, discussing the talents and characteristics of this students, the needs of that one, and the general makeup of the other one. They finally decided on a certain number as suitable for their needs. Then they called in that talented young director, Mr. Chafe, one of the Tache school staff.

Mr. Donnelly, Mr. Chafe and the students got together. Mr. Donnelly worked; Mr. Chafe pleaded, ordered, and tore his hair; the students slaved—intermittently. This lasted for about six weeks. Then came the result. On April 15th, 16th, and 17th, large numbers of people gathered at King George School to witness "The Gold Bug."

Dave Halstead, playing opposite Greta Howat, proved a nobleminded hero, while Greta was charming, and received great applause. Barnard Halstead handled a difficult character part with great skill, as did Ruth King as Hagar, and Harold Irwin as a loyal old Darkie valet to Dave. A striking character in the play was Edna Bailey, who sailed in as the grand dame, with her timid little daughter, Kae Kerby. These two were aided by Lorne Russell, who took the part of a cheerful young swain who fell in love with Kae, but whom "Mamma" did not love. Ted Cormode was fine in his part, while Jack Stronach, as the good natured but shrewd grandfather, was irresistible with his becoming little goatee. A solicitous and charming "Mother" was Nina Dewey, and her daughter, Dorothy Cummings, was an efficient little secretary. Another secretary, of the gum-chewing type, but with plenty of appeal, was Virginia Ragland. The part of her "Boss", which provided the criminal element in the play, was well taken by Leonard Winder. Allen Collins, Victor Boyd, Jack Adie, Allin Parker, and Johnny Godolphin also played their parts well. Indeed, the whole performance was so well given, and met with such success, that it was repeated in the United Church on May 7th, with a like reception.

E. LARRUSSON.

Leonard W. Underwood  
AUTOGRAPHS

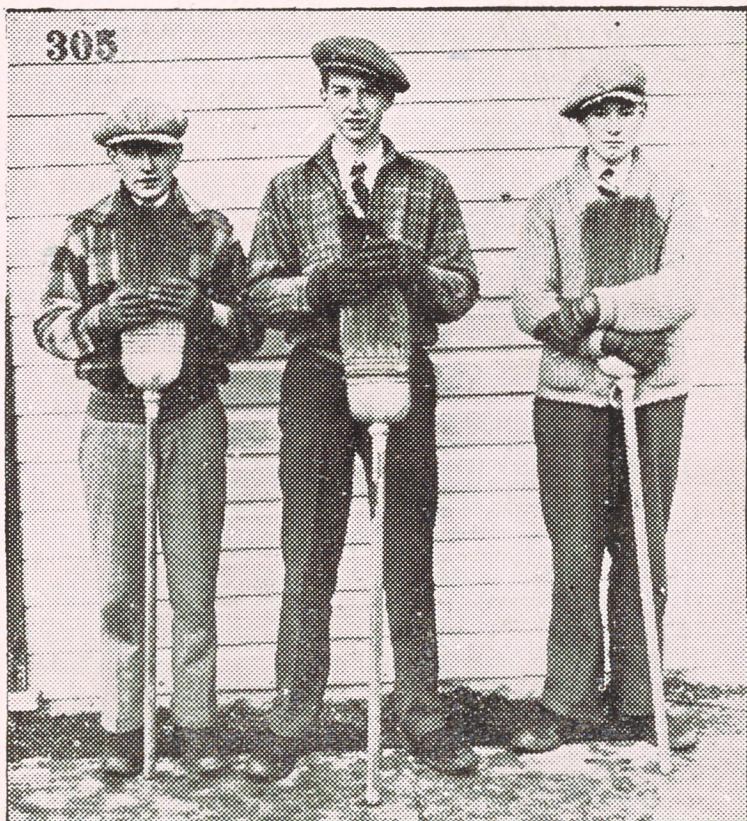
Norma Simpson  
Eyleen Dangerfield  
Douglas A. D. Divine  
Glynne Williamson  
Eva Beauchamp  
Pearl Ray Doug Mc Kee  
Louis Jacob.  
James Eastwood  
Greta Rowat.  
Doris Boyd. ~~Doris~~  
Billy White  
Frances Milton  
Ellan Jno. Davidson Jr.  
Margot Garner.

# CLASS NOTES

We are pleased to introduce into our Year Book a new section, composed of Class notes. An announcement of this new section was made to the students early in the term, but several grades (which ones, we shall not say) were exceedingly slow in sending in their material. However, a large amount was finally received, and it is here presented.

## GRADE ELEVEN

*Oooah; oooah!  
Listen to us yoooah!  
One! two! one! seven!  
We're the gang from Grade Eleven!  
Lot's of pep—we'll show you how!  
Stop; and listen to us now!  
Grade Eleven!  
That's how you yell it!  
Here's how you spell it!  
E-L-E-V-E-N!*



OUR CURLERS

LEFT TO RIGHT--Jack Stronach (skip), Allan Davidson, Bert Wilson.

MISSING FROM PICTURE—Willy Brock.

## COLLEGIATE DAYS

Collegiate days are happy,  
Collegiate days are fun,  
They are days of study,  
They are days of sun.

There are parties, plays and sport,  
There are field days, dances, art;  
There mistakes are often made,  
But always checked before we've strayed.

There we make our lifelong friends,  
There our minds may find new trends,  
Which are followed, once they're found,  
Then to Truth and Honor bound.

Collegiate days are happy,  
Collegiate days are fun,  
They are days of study,  
They are days of sun.

JEAN LESLIE.

## CLASS PARTIES

The Grade XI toboggan party was "packed with pep" (motto). We met at the school at half-past seven and were driven to River Park in cars provided by George McGowan, Jack Stronach, Doug. Howat, and Harold Irwin.

We enjoyed the slides very much, when we weren't climbing stairs; but were sorry that one of the boys didn't seem to know for what purpose a cap is to be used, and spent the whole time chasing his. We got back to school at various times, Doug. and George having had their cars stuck, with drastic effects.

We were served hot-dogs, made of super-special rolls and rather opposite weiners, by Edna Bailey, who very kindly gave up her evening to preparing the refreshments; and Jap. oranges, provided by Mr. Donnelly. We danced for a while before packing our haul of oranges, then, with a parting cheer for Ed. and the teachers, left for home.

Grade XI's theatre party proved an interesting experiment. Collegians of past years will be surprised to hear that a class party can be put over without the aid of the staff.

We met at Isabelle MacLean's, and went from there to the show via Moore's taxies. After the performance, we returned to MacLean's, where we played bridge and danced.

Grade XI, with us as a medium, wishes to take this opportunity of thanking both Isabelle and Mrs. MacLean for their kindness in putting their house at our disposal on that memorable evening.

## THEME SONGS

Edna Bailey—"Love Me".  
Marg. Corner—"Kiss Waltz".  
Dorothy Cummings—"Sing Song Girl".  
Allan Davidson—"Whistling in the Dark".  
Peter Dowbenko—"Hello, Beautiful".  
Barnard Halstead—"I Am a Gay Caballero".  
Dave Halstead—"I'm Yours".  
Greta Howat—"Little Jo".  
Harold Irwin—"Here Comes the Sun".  
Lewis Jacob—"Reaching for the Moon".  
Kae Kerby—"Maybe It's Love".  
Ruth King—"It Looks Like Love".  
Isabelle MacLean—"Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder".  
Connie Morse—"Nobody Knows What a Red-headed Mama Can Do".  
Esther Moscovitch—"It's a Lonesome Old Town".  
Perry Norvell—"Give Yourself a Pat on the Back".  
Virginia Ragland—"Perhaps".  
Doris Ridley—"Laughing at Life".  
Lorne Russell—"Just a Little Closer".  
Jack Stronach—"The Little Things in Life".  
Alvin Williamson—"The Peanut Vendor".  
Bert Wilson—"You're Driving Me Crazy".  
Lois Wright—"O Give Me Something to Remember You By".  
Class—"The Prisoner's Song".

## CHARACTERISTIC GRADE XI VOCABULARY

### LESSON 30.

le couloir—the refrigerator.  
la coutume—the costume.  
la poche—the pouch (mongrel dog).  
la voiture—the vulture (big bird).  
commode—commonly known as Ted.

### LESSON 31.

le chien—Chinaman.  
le coup—bandits' haul or Hall.  
la patte—a light uppercut.  
la piece—morceau de pie.  
avoir beau—ask Kae Kerby.  
courant—little raisins.  
renverser—to read poetry backwards.  
loin—part of a roast beef.  
par-ci—a seasoning.  
pres—done in church.

### LESSON 32.

un agent—one who calls at your house after bills.  
un anniversaire—the day "hubby" forgets the present.  
un arc—Noah's boat.  
un edifice—a tombstone.  
la figure—what girls haven't got left after dieting, and what some haven't got even before dieting.  
la loi—a combination of metals.  
la pierre—commonly known as Perry.  
batir—a baseball player.  
etc., etc.

(With apologies to Fraser and Squair.)

BERT WILSON.

### IN APPRECIATION

We, Grade Eleven, cannot think of completing our page without first bringing to the fore two people, whom we have found to be real helpers to us throughout the year, especially at such times when parties were coming off, or any special preparing was to be done; these being Mr. Trick and Mr. Wilkes.

So now we hope they will accept our appreciation with the feeling that we, one and all, give it.  
We thank you!

### GRADE TEN A

*Short and snappy, full of pep,  
Are we classy? Yes, you bet!  
Something better, something new;  
Ten A, Ten A, 'thirty-two.*

### OUR STUDENTS

Allin Parker—Such men are dangerous.  
Claude Mellor—Leapin' Lena's brother.  
Bill Nobles—Better known as "Handsome Hank".  
Christian Ingaldson—Too big to mention.  
Leonard Winder—Ever Reddy.  
Muriel Tweddell—Ruby Lips.  
Alice MacDougall—Dimples and Blushes.  
Sally Edwards—Another Ray of Sunshine.  
Ruth Fretwell—Gigglitis.  
Nancy McBean—Those eyes!  
Arthur Madden—All hail to Saskatchews e.g. of men.  
Victor Boyd—A strong silent man.  
Jack Adie—One of those Rah! Rah! boys (?).  
Hugh Moore—Scientifically inclined.  
Billy Loftus—Our hero!  
Doug. McFee—A big help in a history class.  
Madge Walker—Wee and cute.  
Irene Brown—Freckles.  
Mary Watson—Ain't she nice?

Barbara Whyteford—Don't be so shy, Babs.  
Claire Lucas—Ten A's Flaming Female.  
Eyleen Dangerfield—Ten A's energetic President.  
Eileen Barry—Ten A's Tomboy.  
Janet Clark—if you don't know, Janet will.  
Charlie Walkden—Ten A's production of a Rudy Vallee.  
Doug. Irwin—Caruso's only living rival.  
Valdine Ingaldson—Blonde and round.  
Reg. Walton—Reg's ambition is as high as the top of the blackboard.  
Marg. Bell—You darlin'.  
Irene Millar—Short and sweet.  
Maurice Baker—A silent pupil.  
Marg. Gayfer—Naughty but nice.  
Violet Anderson—Topsy.  
Max Pocock—Oh! his cool reserve!  
Eva Beauchamp—Ten A's little Indian.  
Annie Kenny—Tubby.  
Ruth Fulmore—The blonde half of a bad company.  
Jean McLean—The brunette half.  
Stanley Harris—Capable enough.

By: I. MILLAR,  
E. DANGERFIELD.

### AN ODE TO TEN A

Oh Ten A is a great old class,  
Which teachers love to see,  
Why, everyone is sure to pass;  
It's the only way to be!

When hard and long exams are here  
Study is not in mention;  
The reason, you must really hear;  
'Tis because we pay attention!

There never is a bit of noise  
When teachers try to teach;  
We always are good girls and boys  
When someone makes a speech!

We're always present in our seats  
Each morning sharp at nine;  
No class on earth could ever beat  
Ten A for being on time!

So now I'm sure that you can see  
Just how this Ten A stands;  
And what a C'legiate this would be  
If all were Ten A hands!

CLAUDE MELLOR.

### OUR WEINER ROAST

Grade 10 A held their class party in the form of a weiner roast on October 28th. After school, some of the boys went out to Tod's farm and gathered a great pile of brush and logs. We met at the school about seven, and arrived at the farm at seven-thirty. The bonfire was lit, and we attacked our weiners and buns with gusto. The fun grew higher every minute, and everyone was in the best of spirits. Mr. and Mrs. Rathwell and Miss McColl joined in the fun with the rest of us in burning their weiners. About ten o'clock even the boys were full, so we stamped out the fire and made our way home, tired but happy. We all agreed that it certainly was a class party to be remembered.

## GRADE TEN B. AND C.

One Monday evening in November Grades XB and C. held a very successful weiner roast. It was held out at Mr. Tod's Farm, in St. Vital. Our thanks go to our honorable Professor of Science—Mr. Simpson—for getting us that beautiful spot. When we got there the fire was already set up for us and we had no trouble in beginning our roast. Our guests were Mr. and Mrs. Rathwell, who, after having a hard time climbing fences, etc., finally appeared on the scene. The others were our freshies, Grade 9 "A", who helped the party to come to the point of success.

We also had a swimming party and those who went said they had an enjoyable time. This was not exactly called a class party.

### JOKES

There are one hundred thousand things we like in this world and none of them are French—the class.

Let 'em rant, let 'em rave about your old French book. As far as we are concerned there are only three hundred things wrong with the French book. There are only three hundred and twelve pages.

Should I tell you how good Geometry is? Or shall I tell you the truth?—Peanuts.

Bright sayings from the Notion Counter of The T. Eaton Co. Bargain Section:

The meat chopper blade said:

"I may not cut a dash,  
But without any there would be no hash."

Teething ring:

"On this one has to chew  
To aid the molars in their debut."

The wire hair-pin:

"Look on me and give a sob,  
I went out with a boyish-bob."

A key:

"Over me you'll have to pore,  
I am something to adore (a door)".

Umbrella cover:

"I am the most useless thing in the world  
When the umbrella is unfurled."

Peacock feather:

"Perhaps this will help you to decide  
I am the emblem of a gay bird's pride."

Mother: "Johnny, kiss Mrs. Brown."

Johnny: "No, I won't."

Mother: "Why?"

Johnny: "Well, she told daddy she would slap his face if he kissed her, so I am not taking a chance."

### QUITE COMMON

"Whatever makes you and Billy so quarrelsome?" demanded Mrs. Brown.

"Why;" replied little Betty, "we're just playing papa and mamma and we cannot just quite agree on the budget."

## SPRING

Hurrah! Hurrah! the spring is here—  
The happiest season of the year;  
We see the leaves on flowers and trees,  
And feel the sweet warmth of the breeze.

The children are happy, for winter is past;  
The spring is really here at last.  
The river runs free of all its ice,  
And the snow has all gone—oh, how nice.

The girls and boys are happy and gay,  
Playing and romping the whole of the day;  
They climb trees, hunt flowers, play skipping and such,  
There is some time for lessons—but not very much!

When spring goes, summer is on the way,  
And with it comes the long holiday;  
Then, away to the mountains, the woods or the lake,  
And the best of the warm summer months they make.

JUNE EDGAR.

## GRADE NINE A.

FRED KITSON—The doorman, small and sometimes has curly hair. Kitson's ambition is to sleep all day.

JOHN CAUGHLIN—Never has his Maths. done, at least, the question Mr. Donnelly asks for!

BEATRICE HALL—A real sport. Her one ambition is to learn History.

ALBERT VAN AERSTELE—A very studious boy. Always has his homework done. He never talks unless Jack or Bea bother him.

JACK McLEAN—There are two things Jack likes to do—talk to Albert during Maths' period, and laugh out loud whenever he gets the chance.

MONA CLARKSON—A quiet girl. She sits in the front seat, so she has to be good!

JOHN GUSHALL—Johnnie's answer when asked a question in Maths. is, "I wasn't here yesterday."

FERDINAND COMBAZ—Ferd. just came from Provencher. He gets his enjoyment out of answering Maths. questions when someone else can't answer.

HAROLD BRAY—Homer *nods*, but Harold *dreams*.

MABEL LOADER—She's a quiet girl, always working, never answers questions unless she is asked to.

CLAUDE SHACKELL—A tall blonde. Sits in the back seat and is a good sport. Claude's one ambition is to learn French.

CAMPBELL CORMODE—Next year's Sport President—has curly hair, is tall. He's a very ambitious boy, and some day he'll get there.

BILLY NEVILLE—A good sport. His one ambition is to talk to Campbell during Mr. Donnelly's and Miss McColl's period. Bill wants to be a teacher. Here's hoping he succeeds.

PAUL FOURSCHAU—Tall, slim and always has his hair combed.

BERTHA MATHEWS—Shorthand is Bertha's long suit. Her ambition is to get a job.

MARY DORRIAN—Sits in the front seat and she always gives very close attention to the teacher in charge.

ALEX. McINNES—Alex. is Scotch, and how everyone around him knows it!

EVELYN WALLER—A good little tap-dancer, and a fair student.

COLIN MORRIS—Has a nice smile for all the girls. He often gives Mr. Donnelly a scare in Maths. by saying one thing and then putting the last plus on the end.

MARJORY NIVENS—Marjory is a real nice girl, and is liked by everyone in the room.

ROLAND HARRISON—Roland is so tall that we are thinking about having the doors made higher. Roland would make a good Astrologer, so we all think.

TRIGGVI INGALDSON—Likes Science, also French.

GERT. NICHOLS—Our Class President—well, we couldn't do without her. She takes part in all sports. Spelling is her hobby. She hopes some day to be a school teacher.

GRACE CARRUTHERS—A good student, but one teacher says she should wake up!

KENNETH MAIN—The sheik of the class—I wonder.

ISABEL THOMPSON—Is very popular with everyone, especially the boys.

LEONARD SMITH—He is the cartoonist of our class. He is also the smallest.

NELLIE PETROW—A small, golden-headed girl—good in shorthand. She likes to talk to Gertrude.

CATHERINE ZURKAN—Came after Christmas. She is a good artist, and very ambitious.

KATHLEEN KOOPENUK—Ambitious, also a very good artist.

ALINE ROSS—Clever. Her specialty is French.

KAE TRICK—Kae's one ambition is to be a dressmaker.

GEORGE BRAY—A plodding youth, but he gets there just the same.

BILL McKEAND—Strong on music. Oh boy! That clarinet.

MISS PARKINSON—Our class teacher. And what a teacher. She may be small, but she can handle anyone.

## CHARACTERISTIC GRADE NINER!

Curious Co-Ed. to new student—"What nationality are you?"

Student—"Half-breed."

Co-Ed.—"How's that?"

Student—"I'm mostly Russian in the morning, and Hungary at dinner time."

## GRADE NINE B.

*Grade Nine B,  
Buzzing like a bee,  
Doing this and that,  
Quick and pat,  
Trying our best,  
Standing the test,  
Grade Nine B!*

## NEWS

In one of our exams we had to write on a story named "Hightown under Sunfell", and one boy wrote on "Highfell under Sundown".

In the Literature exam, we had to write the meaning of a line in Shakespeare's "As You Like It". A boy wrote: "Men are April when they woo, December when they wed", means that men are kind and gentle when they woo, and cold and unkind when they are married.

## CLASS MOTTO

Don't be afraid of anything;  
Through life just freely roam;  
The world belongs to all of us,  
So make yourself at home!

In search of a horse, a nervous Frenchman went to a horse dealer. "Yes, sir," said the horse dealer, "I have the very horse you want." He led his customer to a small-looking animal. "There you are, sir," he said, "a real beauty. Suitable for driving or riding; and it'll run for ten miles without stopping." "But," exclaimed the Frenchman, "he is no good. I live but eight miles from ze station, and eef I buy heem, I weel have to walk two miles in ze backward direction!"

## OUR STUDENTS

ALBERT ALLAN	NORA MAGEE
RUBY ANDERSON	WILLIAM McSPARRON
JOAN ATTWOOLL	MARY MILLIDGE
BILL BUDDEN	WILLIAM MORRISON
SCOTT BUCHAM	PEARL MOSCOVITCH
EDITH CAMERON	RUDOLPH NEHR
ROBERT CARSON	IRENE NUYTEN
LORNE CUMMINGS	LLOYD PATTON
LOUIS DICKSON	WILLIAM PATRICK
JACK FRASER	ANNIE PATRICK
ETHEL GOODMAN	IRMA REISIG
MARGUERITE GRANT	MAE SIMPSON
DORIS GRUNDY	DOUGLAS SINCLAIR
BESSIE HAAK	JACK STONE
HUBERT HARDY	EILEEN TREMLETT
MIKE HOCALEUK	ROD WALLACE
DOROTHY HUNTER	BILL WHITE
SEmen LIEVENCE	MARJORIE GARROWAY
ALICE LUKE	

## GRADE NINE C.

### THE PESTS

There comes from the northwest corner  
    Of the room at the end of the hall,  
Talking, and creaking of chairs—  
    Clarence and Walter sit next to the wall.

They're not much in fear of the teachers;  
    For lines they care nothing at all;  
The room would be quiet except for the two  
    That sit in the corner and next to the wall.

In history they are in their glory,  
    Though sometimes put out in the hall;  
Whenever there is a disturbance,  
    It's the boys that sit next to the wall.

J. HOWDEN.

## GRADE NINE C. WEINER ROAST

At 7 p.m. the three grade nines met at the Collegiate and went to Tod's farm. We took a street car and went to the farm, then we walked to a place on the river bank where some of the boys had prepared the bonfire. We roasted weiners and marshmallows, drank coffee, and sang songs. We returned home at about 10 p.m. A good time was had by all, including half of Grades Ten and Eleven.

## GRADE NINE C. SKATING PARTY

At seven o'clock most of the students of Grade 9C met in front of the Collegiate and went to the Stadium Rink, where we skated until 10 p.m. We went to Bill Rogers' after that and refreshments were served. A good time was had by all.

### "UNUS ODUS"

(An Ode)

The shadows of eve were falling fast,  
When through the streets of Norwood passed  
A lad who bore mid snow and rain  
A book, which seemed to give him pain:  
'Twas a "Latin Grammar"!

--B. R.

Mr. Simpson (to Johnnie Howden)—"How do you make sawdust, Johnnie?"  
Johnnie—"Well,—er—".

Mr. Simpson—"Use your head, Johnnie, use your head!"

## THOSE EXAMS

Once upon an awful time, while I pondered weak and weary,  
Over many an old and boring volume of unbeloved lore,  
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping  
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my bedroom door,  
'Tis only I', it whispered, "reminding you to study more;  
Only this, and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember, it was ere the May exams,  
And each separate little word wrought its ghost upon my brain,  
Eagerly I wished the morrow, vainly I sought the morrow—  
For my books decrease would not, little good they did for me,  
'Cause after those despised exams, birdie told me I had failed.

That it was, and nothing more.

(With apologies to Edgar Allen Poe.)

A. LOEWEN.

MARGARET PASCOE—Best subject: Shorthand (she doesn't take it!)

ERMA HUNTER—Our bright spot in Maths. Very often seen in the vicinity of 9 B.

EDNA RAGLAND—Likes to argue with Mr. Simpson. Good in Latin (maybe!).

MARGARET CARTER—Our giggling historian. Very popular with everyone.

PEARL KAY—Our absent pupil—in both mind and body—liked by all.

PAT GLOVER—Our industrious Latin student—is well liked.

ANNIE LOEWEN—Our famous violinist. A good sport.

ALLISON BIRD—Gets the highest marks in History, which isn't very hard.

AGNES LAYET—Very popular among the girls. A good sport.

EDNA EAGER—Our bright Latin and French student—a good sport.

HAZEL HARRIS—Our brainy student. Comes first in everything.

CLARENCE LOADER—Can make fifteen different noises with his mouth, his only accomplishment.

LORNE HUNTER—Very quiet and retiring. Spends History period either writing lines or out in the hall.

GEORGE ROBERTS—Spends all his time arguing with everyone.

BILL ROGERS—Comes to school late all the time—when he gets here, he sleeps.

GILBERT BROUH—The pianist of 9 C—a good sport.

HENRY KOEHLER—Doesn't know any history, but there's still hope!

WALTER NOYES—Our curly-headed President. Causes a lot of mirth in History class.

GORDON WOOD—The smallest boy in the room. A great favorite with the girls.

ALLEN COLLINS—Our red-headed actor. Spends his time arguing with Gordon.

JOHNNIE HOWDEN—The great athlete of 9 C. Often asks Mr. Simpson what peanuts look like growing on trees.



#### 1930-31 COUNCIL

SEATED—Lois Wright, Ted Cormode, Esther Moscovitch, Connie Morse, Norman Hall, Edna Bailey.

STANDING—Eyleen Dangerfield, Bessie Haak, Walter Noyes, Gertrude Nichols, Helen Ferguson.

## YE JOKES

Gordon (translating Virgil)—“Three times I strove to put my arms around her”—that’s as far as I got, sir.

Mr. Rathwell—“I think that is far enough, Gordon!!”

Minister (the second time)—“Will you lead us in prayer, Brother Jones!—will you lead, please.”  
Brother Jones (coming to)—“Lead yourself. I just dealt.”

Mother (to Harold, who is going to a party)—“Now, dear, what are you going to do when you’ve had enough to eat?”

Harold—“Come home!”

Allin Parker—“That half-back will be our best man next year.”

Kae—“Oh Allin, this is so sudden!”

G.C.S. (illustrating properties of silver, slamming a coin on the desk)—“What’s that?”  
Bert—“Tails”.

Mr. Donnelly (in Algebra)—“Now watch the board carefully while I run through it again.”

Harold—“What kind of oil do you use in your car, Allan?”

Allan—“Oh, I usually begin by telling them they’re lovely.”

Mr. Rathwell (during test)—“I hope I didn’t see you look at your book!”

Student—“I hope you didn’t, either!”

Norman Hall refused an invitation to a banquet because he did not know the meaning of “gratis”.  
He was found semi-conscious before an open open dictionary the next day.

Mr. Wilson (to son, who had taken an enormous bite)—“Another bite like that and you’ll leave the table.”

Bert—“Another bite like that and I’ll be all through.”

“What was that row of houses we just passed?” said an inebriated passenger to another as the Express whirled by.

Garage Attendant—“Juice?”

Well-packed car—“Vell, vat if ve iss?”

Mr. K.—“I’ll teach you to make love to my daughter.”

Dave—“I wish you would; I’m not making much headway!”

Teacher—“Give me the definition of ‘Home’.”

Lorne—“Home is a place where part of the family wait until the others are through with the car.”

Mother—“Quiet, dear, the Sandman is coming.”

Son—“Okay, mom. Give me a dollar and I won’t tell pop.”

Alvin—“That’s a good-looking car. What is the most you ever got out of it?”

George McG.—“Eight times in one mile.”

Principal (on telephone)—“Speak louder. There’s a big noise at this end of the line.”

“Here’s where I lose ground”, said the tramp, as he slid into the bathtub.

Student—“Who do you think the two greatest men in the world are?”

Mr. Simpson—“I never could remember that other fellow’s name.”

Fair Co-Ed.—“Now, before we start, I want you to know I don’t smoke, drink, flirt or park, and I expect to be home by 10 bells.”

Jack McL.—“I’m afraid you’re mistaken.”

Fair Co-Ed.—“You mean that I’d do one of those things?”

Jack—“No; I mean about starting on this ride.”

Dumb—“I see your dad has a new car.”

Dumber—“How’d you know?”

Dumb—“He got out to open the gate!”

Father—“What’s the idea of bringing my daughter home at 8 o’clock?”

Perry—“Well, I’m sorry, sir, but I have to be at school at 9.”

Snooky—“Both Lorne and Gordy proposed to me yesterday.”

Dee Dee—“And you refused them both!”

Snooky—“Right. But how did you know?”

Dee Dee—“I saw them shaking hands this morning.”

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OFFICE: 202 530—RES: 88 460

## Dr. D. M. BOTTING DENTIST

Office Hours: 9.30 to 6.00

Evenings by Appointment

### YE JOKES

Mr. Donnelly—"Connie, give me your answer for question 5."

Connie—"Please, Mr. Donnelly, someone borrowed my book with the answers in it."

Mr. Donnelly—"Humph! Jack, give me your answer."

Jack—"I haven't got mine done either."

Photographer—"Smile, please; or do you wish a small picture?"

Lionel—"Small, please."

Photographer—"Then don't smile."

### BREAKS

Harold (translating a selection in Latin which reads "They are descended from the stock of their parents")—They are descended from the stork of their parents!

Lionel (translating a selection in French reading "The ladies, with their lace fichus")—The ladies, with their lace negligees!

### EXCHANGE

Also a new department. We wish to acknowledge the Kelvin Year Book which was kindly sent to us this year with a request for an exchange. Thank you!

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